

FRENCH DEAF TO ROYALIST PLEA

Scant Attention Given to Appearance or Words of Duke of Orleans.

VERY ANXIOUS TO BE KING

Strong Feeling Against Inquisitorial Methods of Tax Legislation Effects Change.

[Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch.] PARIS, July 4.—The income tax bill of M. Caillaux, Minister of Finance, forged its way slowly through the Chamber of Deputies. It was introduced on January 20th, but only twenty-four of its ninety-eight articles have yet been discussed. The strong feeling that exists against the inquisitorial methods of the legislation was shown this week, when the clause dealing with the income of traders and manufacturers was under consideration. The clause read that if such a taxpayer considered the treasurer's estimate of his income too high, he must prove his claims by production of his account books. M. Puech moved an amendment obliging the treasury to justify its estimate, which amendment was carried by a majority of 81, although M. Caillaux strongly opposed it. The government has now altered the clause so that both treasury and taxpayer are equally called on to prove their claims, but the taxpayer can in no case be obliged to produce his books, although he may do so if he likes. This was carried by a majority of 164.

Fell on Deaf Ears.
The present insignificance of the Royalist propaganda in French politics has been demonstrated this week in the reception accorded a moderately framed manifesto from the Duke of Orleans, which he launched in the form of two interviews with a correspondent of the Matin, who found him visiting the historic battlefields of Wagram. The timeliness of his political appearance and the suitability of its scene will be admitted, in view of the fact that all France has been reading this week of the centenary of Napoleon's establishment of the famous military school of St. Cyr. Most of the reflections on the subject have been in tones of regret for vanished glories. The Duke of Orleans, although his family more than any other has caused to curse the Napoleonic tradition, came forward to share these regrets and to plead with studied moderation for a constitutional monarchy. He offered to avoid clericalism and to respect parliamentary rights if he were chosen King of France.

Ran Him to Cover.
The Figaro a few days ago tried to effect an improvement in the notoriously bad telephone service of Paris by publishing the telephone number of the Under Secretary of Posts and Telegraphs, and advising everybody who was dissatisfied with the service to complain to him. The readers of the paper hastened to follow this advice, with the result that the telephone girls, unable to distinguish their calls from those of the under secretary's friends, were overwhelmed. The first complaints started at 7 o'clock in the morning. The under secretary, not having read the Figaro, unsuspectingly answered the calls himself. From then on until Wednesday, over 1,200 calls

BELVIDERE LODGE INSTALLS OFFICERS



J. H. ELLIS, Vice Grand.

JAMES W. KENDLER, Noble Grand.

Officers were installed by Belvidere Lodge, No. 363, Independent Order of Odd-Fellows, on Friday night. The ceremony was held at the lodge, which is located at 1115 North Third Street. The lodge has been in existence only eleven months, and in point of membership has already outstripped about half of the twelve lodges of Odd-Fellows in the city.

Mr. Irvin Pillar, the new district deputy grand master, and a past officer of Patrick Henry Lodge, presided. Past Grand Master Thomas N. Kendler made a graceful speech and referred to the fact that his brother, James W. Kendler, was assuming the respon-

sible position of master of the lodge. Mr. Leslie H. Drew, one of the Odd-Fellows, gave a most interesting and timely address on the subject of the lodge's future.

Following the adjournment the members were entertained by Mr. Kendler and Mr. Ellis, the new noble grand and vice-grand.

Following are the officers who will serve until next January:

Noble Grand, James W. Kendler; Vice-Grand, J. H. Ellis; Secretary, C. B. Ramos; Financial Secretary, C. B. Guthrie; Treasurer, E. P. Ford; Conductor, John E. Davis; Warden, John E. Robinson; Chaplain, A. L. Lumsden; Trustees: George W. Jackson, A. H. Eubank and Luther Ford.

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Making Good.

There is no way of making feeling friends like "Making Good," and Doctor Pierce's medicines will exonerate them from their friends after more than two decades of popularity, are numbered by the hundreds of thousands. They have "made good," and they have not made drunkards.

A good, honest, square-deal medicine of known composition is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It still enjoys an immense sale, while most of the preparations that have come into prominence in the earlier period of its popularity have long since been forgotten. There must be some reason for this long-time popularity, and that is the fact that it is a superior curative. When once given a fair trial for weak stomach, or for liver and blood affections, its superior curative qualities are soon manifest, hence it has lived and grown in popular favor, while scores of less meritorious articles have suddenly flashed into favor for a brief period, and then been as soon forgotten.

For a torpid liver, with its attendant indigestion, dyspepsia, headache, perhaps dizziness, full breath, nasty coated tongue with bitter taste, loss of appetite, with distress after eating, nervousness and debility, nothing is so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is an honest, square-deal medicine, with its ingredients printed on bottle wrapper—no secret, no focus—thus humbly it has lived and grown in popular favor, while scores of less meritorious articles have suddenly flashed into favor for a brief period, and then been as soon forgotten.

Don't buy Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, expecting it to prove a "cure-all." It is only advised for women's special ailments. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. Less advertised than some preparations sold for like purposes, its sterling curative virtues still maintain its position in the front ranks, where it stood over two decades ago. As an invigorating tonic and strengthening nerve, it is unequalled. It won't satisfy those who want "bottle," for there is not a drop of alcohol in it.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, the original Little Liver Pills, although the best of their kind in the market, still lead, and when once tried are ever afterwards in favor. Easy to take and sure to cure, they are much imitated, but never equalled.

London Butchers Denounce Trust (Continued From First Page.)
ever, that it will not prove effective as a deterrent. The tactics of the militant suffragists have at last aroused organized opposition, and it was high time, if it was hoped to avert the triumph of the agitators. The National Women's Anti-Suffrage Association is rapidly gaining breath, and it will endeavor to prove that a majority of their sex in this country is very far from demanding the suffrage. They have a big task before them to offset the tremendous energy of the sisterhood on the other side, but numbers decide in an issue of this nature, and the general opinion of the country at large, as well as that of Parliament, will await evidence on this point with the keenest interest.

Attack American Trust.
The London butchers met yesterday to demand an inquiry into the doings of the American meat trust and the removal of restrictions on the importation of Canadian live cattle. Mr. Bowerman pointed to the rise in the price of beef during the last five months, and declared it was due to the American trust, which, he asserted, "has this country in an iron grip, which is likely to become stronger and harsher as time goes on."

Continuing, he said: "If the truth

was known about this trust, the people would not stand it longer. Its methods have been the means of crippling or ruining many traders in this country."

Dr. Cooper stated that the Bermondsey leather trade was damaged because hides of Deptford killed cattle are now sold and sent to America.

Mr. B. S. Straus, M. P., declared that the American meat trust "always keeps the supply of beef in this country just below the demand. Three powerful packing firms are fleecing this country for all it is worth. It is the biggest combination the world has ever known, and one of the most iniquitous."

A resolution was passed calling for the immediate appointment of a committee by the House of Commons. Another resolution demanded the removal of the embargo on Canadian store cattle and the removal of the restrictions upon the importations of all cattle for immediate slaughter from countries officially declared free from disease.

Effect of Music Teaching.
At a meeting of the London County Council's education committee the appointment of a musical inspector for the schools was discussed. It was contended that the teaching of music in elementary schools unfitted the children for occupations in after life.

To this was attributed the fact that the streets are filled with idlers, and that there is a great increase in the number of boy burglars. It was agreed, however, to recommend the proposed appointment.

Sympathy with People in Slums.
The sympathy of the chief West End smart set with the people of the slums was shown to-day when crowds of fully dressed women went to Spitalfields to see an exhibition of flowers and babies in the dreariest part of London.

The flowers were chiefly geraniums and fuchsias grown on fire escapes. The babies were the youngest of large families, whose parents proudly exhibited them, hoping for one of the numerous prizes. Both babies and flowers did credit to the district.

An exhibition of old dances and songs by slum children was given at Lady Elmer's Bridgewater house yesterday for the benefit of the children's holiday fund. Some 200 persons crowded the rooms. Among the Americans present were the Misses Lily Burbank, Florence Masher and Clara Clement.

American Society.
Rumors that William Waldorf Astor will not give his new concert season are causing disappointment. Mr. Astor is spending his time at his country castle in Kent, where he is entertaining houseguests.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin, returned to London this week. Mrs. Potter Palmer gave a dinner on Thursday night. The guests included Henry White, the American ambassador to France, and his daughter, and Ambassador and Mrs. Reid. Maud Allen danced at the dinner. Mrs. Palmer will give up Hampden House, which she had for four years, next week, as she sails for America on July 15th.

Miss Jennie Crocker will return to America on Wednesday. A new American hostess is Mrs. William Mitchell, who gave a dance on Friday to introduce her daughter, a new American hostess, to the London society. Mrs. Mitchell is the wife of Mr. Mitchell, a well-known American banker.

Miss Clemens, daughter of "Mark Twain," after fulfilling several professional engagements here, will go to the continent.

Theatrical Season.
The theatrical season wanes before the social. Several theatres are closed, and the managers are preparing for the winter season. The London Theatre is preparing for the winter season. The London Theatre is preparing for the winter season.

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PHILADELPHIA MURDER MYSTERY



THE BUNGALOW. DR. WILSON'S DOG IN THE FOREGROUND.



MRS. WILLIAM H. WILSON

BATTLE WON BY INVADING BAND

(Continued From First Page.)

over the treestops, are silence fell over the camp. But even then there was hardly a man who really slept. Snatches of song continued to burst from various tents, and the dogs would not refrain from chasing coons and barking up the wrong tree. An occasional snore, mingled with the mosquito's melodious music, varied the concert until the morning sun broke through the clouds and signaled the hour for marching again.

Had Frolic Aboard Car.
The departure from Manchester was made on a special car, and a large crowd of Manchester people assembled to see the soldiers off. All along the route curious folk ranged the car line and cheered the boys as they whizzed by. The soldiers cheered in turn, making enough noise for a whole regiment.

In the forward end of the car an amateur quartet made sweet music to the accompaniment of cries from a crapping crowd in the rear. Only at Centerville, where tents and provisions were thrown off in the care of Sergeant Knowles and his squad, did the march break. The march to Centerville was undertaken as a surprise for the enemy, who had rather expected Company 2 to pitch tents nearer the Cockade Club. The journey was made without special incident, except for the dogs and rough roads. Private Horton acted as guide, and he set a pace that made the perspiration run in streams. Three halts were made to give the heavily equipped men a breathing spell, and about halfway the journey the men stopped by a farmhouse to fill their canteens.

The farmer, though ready to retire, received them cordially after he was covered from his first alarm, and drew forth a bucket of water from a 200-foot well for the parching soldiers. "Where you boys going?" he asked. "Them Japs busted loose already?" He was fairly excited, thinking, perhaps, that the boys might be pressed into his country's service.

He then he called his wife out. Together they talked to the boys, offering every service they could. Then they examined the guns.

"Great guns, ain't they Dora?" he said, turning to his wife. "Botter duce her guns, use 'em to have." She agreed with him, but kept her distance. The march was continued, up hill and down dale, through heavy sand, mud and water, over ditch and gulley, and through places where the boys struggled bravely, but the boys struggled bravely, and shouting and singing, puffing and blowing, but they were not to be deterred.

When at length the camp was reached and the light of the cheerful fire was seen, with great piles of bread baked around and eggs and fried bacon swimming above, the boys gave a yell that startled the neighborhood of sparrows and rabbits, and were soon in the kitchen, where they had accomplished a hike that would have done credit to a body of regulars. The whippersnappers and poor Bob Whites soon slumbered again, after having been so rudely disturbed, but the fireflies had long since given way to the morning sun ere sleep came to any of the Blues.

The Great Battle.
It was just on the stroke of 4 A. M. when Company A began to get busy again, and in less than half an hour the command was again on its way to meet the enemy. Captain Palmer had decided to meet them more than halfway, so he started early to the front. Lieutenant McDowell, second in command, was sent on ahead with a scouting party, and after about

two and a half miles had been traversed he returned with the report that he had found an old line of breastworks, admirably suited for defense. The command hastened on, and by 8 o'clock was entrenched.

The breakthroughs he about three miles from Centerville, on the Petersburg Turnpike, and nowhere in the county could a better position have been found. Two farmhouses lie in the rear, and their occupants, taking up safe positions, turned out to observe the battle and here the boys replenished their canteens for the last time before the engagement.

It was not until after an anxious and uneasy wait of three hours that they learned the enemy was near. Scouts reported seeing them advancing about a mile down the road, and all was made ready for the impending conflict. Captain Palmer ordered his men to lie down and to be ready to fire at a moment's notice. A last examination of guns and ammunition, and then all was still as death.

Warned by Rifle Crack.
"Hit!" called one of the outpost, and at the further end of an open field, stretching nearly a half mile along the road, a plume of smoke could be seen flitting from tree to tree. One, not observing that he was so near the defenses, ventured too far, and he cracked out with his missile of death.

But the figure darted away, and Private Berkeley sprang over the rampart in pursuit. A fusillade of shots followed, but the invading scout escaped, and Berkeley returned to his post. But the enemy had discovered the whereabouts of Company B, and in half an hour the whole force was brought up for action. Forming a line at the base of the woods at the far end of the field, they waited in answer to the bugle call, and rushed forward in an assault on the centre, two flank movements being made simultaneously.

It was an impossible task.

"Fire!" came from the steady lips of Captain Palmer and his lieutenant, and the advancing forces were mowed down like reeds in a cyclone. Volley after volley was poured into the ranks. They answered the fire bravely, but the entrenchment was impregnable.

Lieutenant McDowell, with a hand-cut man, repulsed a flank attack on the left with heavy loss to the enemy. An attack on the right met with the same fate. Undaunted, the enemy pressed to advance, firing as they came.

Ready for Bayonet Attack.
Rifles cracked and spouted fire all along the line, and then Company A arose to receive the enemy on their bayonets. It was a complete rout. Companies B and C retired in confusion, with heavy losses in dead, wounded and prisoners. Seeing that the day was won, and that it was impossible for General Bowles, with his depleted forces, to attempt another attack, Captain Palmer summoned a courier, and rushed forward in the nearest telegraph station with the following message to the Commander-in-Chief in Richmond:

"We have met the enemy, and they are ours."

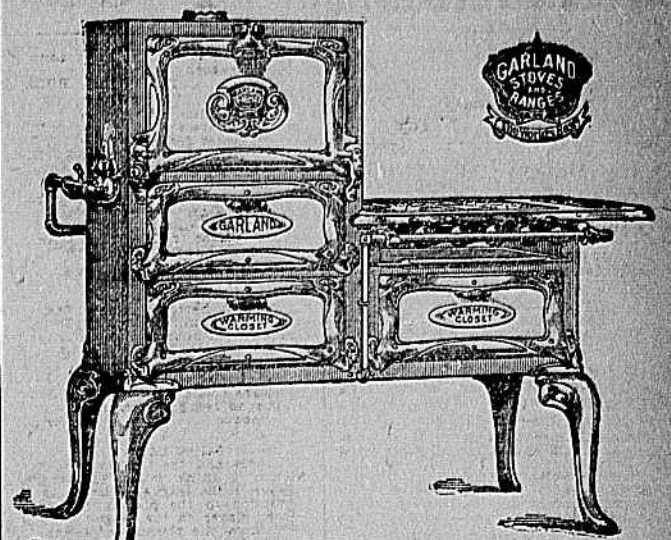
(Signed) "CAPTAIN PALMORE."

Companies B and C were made prisoners and taken to camp. The officers were allowed to retain their side arms, but the rest of the force had made a brave effort, but the odds were against them, and Captain Palmer magnanimously treated them as such brave soldiers deserved.

The Richmond companies took dinner on the field, and then marched in toward Centerville, where they were later joined by Company A in a hillside camp overlooking the little village. All the countryside people had gathered here to see the soldiers, and were greatly interested in the camp.

Sharp Engagement at Camp.
An attacking party, consisting of Privates Martin, Montague and Lightfoot, Company C, were sent on to assault and take Company A's camp. There was a sharp engagement, and both sides claim the victory. Only

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one able-bodied man and two sick men were in charge of the camp, and the victory belongs probably to the members of Company C, but it was rather taken.

Companies B and C, commanded by Major Bowles and Captains Tucker and Leary, plotted tents three miles out of Manchester last night. They were unable to get fuel except a few stray sticks of wet wood, which they had great difficulty in lighting. But the boys were finally prepared, and the boys crowded into their shelter tents a half hour later, though sleep came to but few. Pattering rain and a strong wind guard was set, but nothing occurred to mar the stillness of the night.

Camp was broken at 7:30 o'clock this morning, and the two commands set out on their way to meet the enemy and defeat. They had to travel ten miles of rough road and through heavy undergrowth, and a strong advance guard supplemented by a reserve guard and skirmish line, was sent out ahead. Owing to the dense country, communication between the two commands under the heaviest odds, though with great credit. The battle lasted half an hour before they finally gave up.

A shower of rain and the three commands marched back to camp, and it is a wet and weary crowd that remains at Centerville to-night. A few weary, ragged men, who had come out to the engagement and they fought under the heaviest odds, though with great credit. The battle lasted half an hour before they finally gave up.

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